

Chapter 1







DON'T CALL ME DIRTY

By Gorou Kanbe

















































HEY,

DAD?























11"RUSTLE











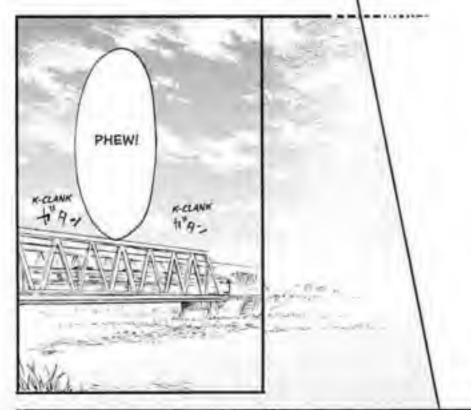
























































PONT

THAT

AGAINST

CL'MAN KAJI'S THE ONE































SHOU!











WITH A GENTLE, SUBTLE FLAVOR.

WAS CALLED DELICIOUS... SOMETHING I MADE...















"A TRADITIONAL SWEET SAKE WITH LOW ALCOHOL CONTENT, POPULAR SERVED HOT IN WINTER































































I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I FELT IT FROM THE DEPTHS OF MY REEKING BODY.

THAT I WASN'T WRONG FOR BEING SO DETERMINED DAY AFTER DAY, REFUSING TO GIVE UP. I HAD THE FEELING SOMEONE HAD BEEN REASSURING ME...

WHY DO I STINK SO BAD...?

STILL...

BUT

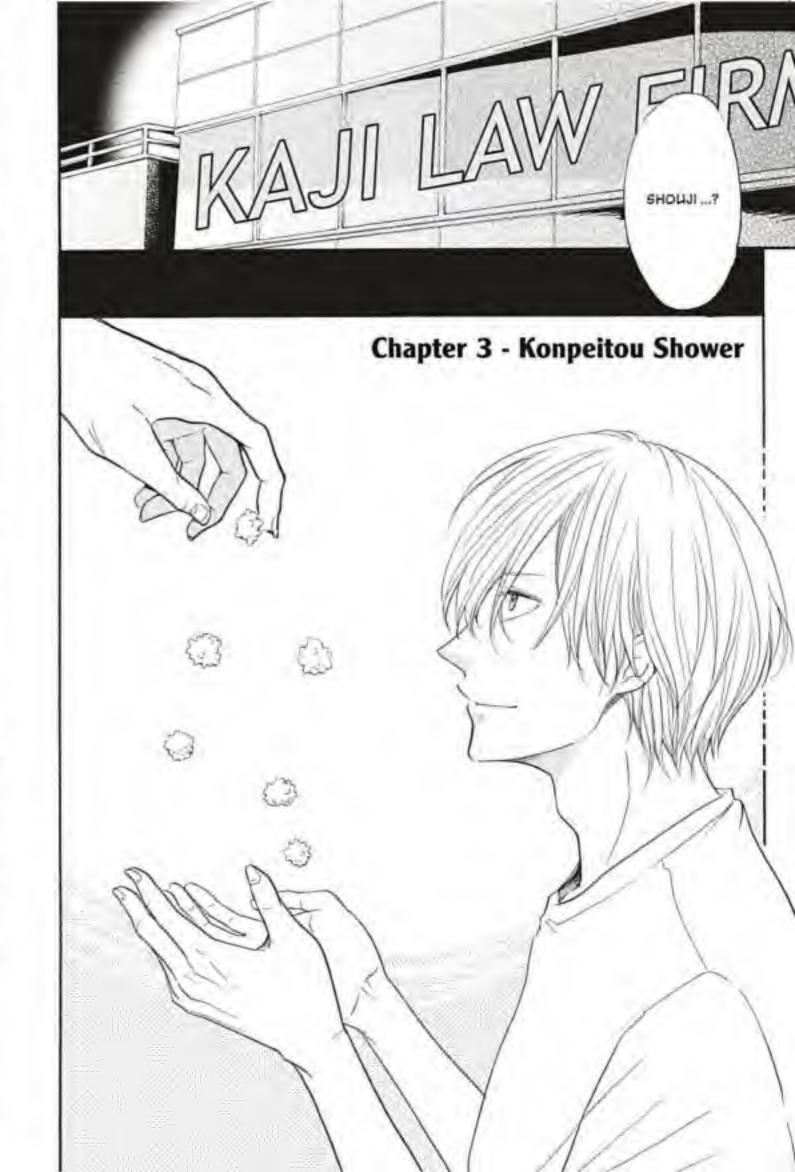
































YOU

BUT THERE'S

PLENTY DE MEN DUT

THERE

BORRY

TO HEAR

ABOUT WHAT

HAPPENED,

WE CAN

ABOUT

THAT

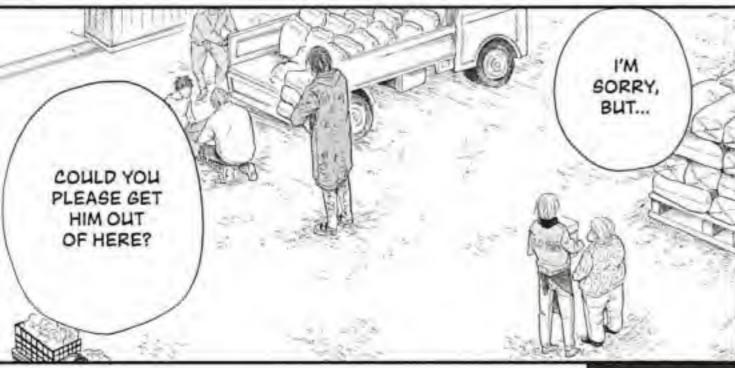
ANOTHER

MADE ITI_





















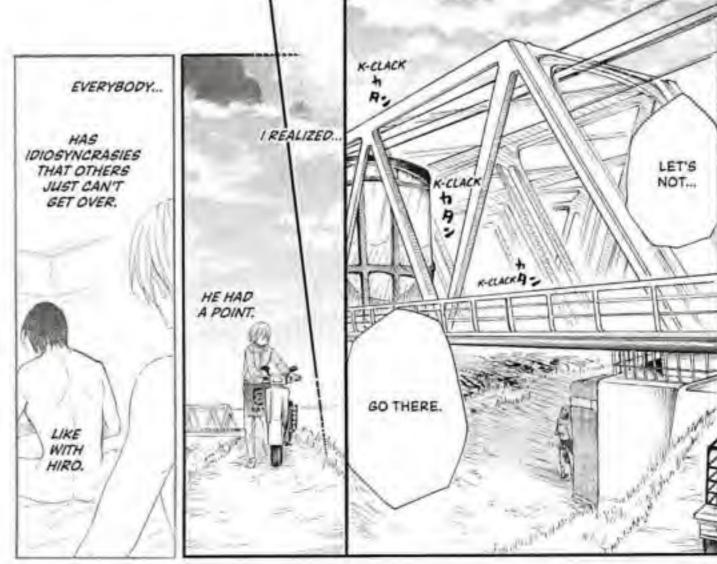
















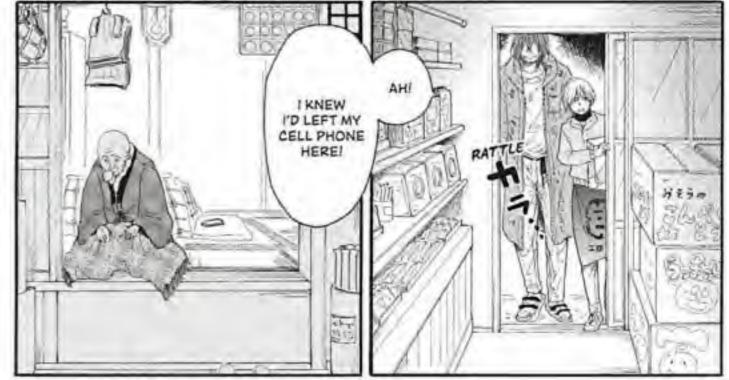


































Chapter 4 - Liar Noodles

















ľM

CLOSING

THE

STORE.

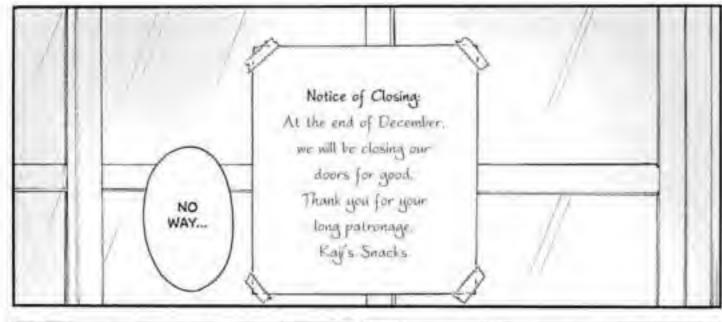
THAT'S

WHATI

MEAN.















FOR REAL?

MAYBE

IT'S FAKET

WE DON'T

COME ON

THE LAST

DAY?

DECEM-

































THINK









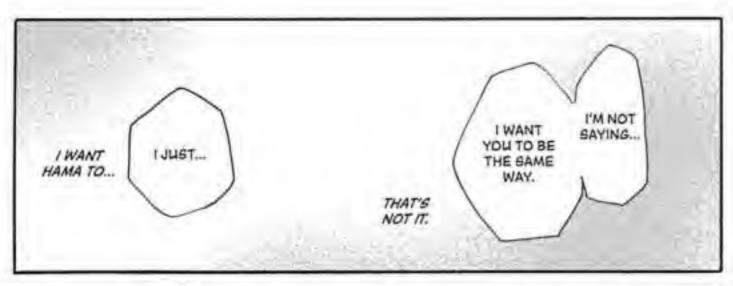
































THE EYE ...





















SO READILY.

SHOU?





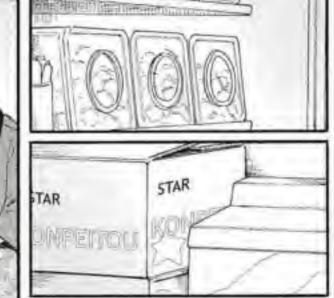






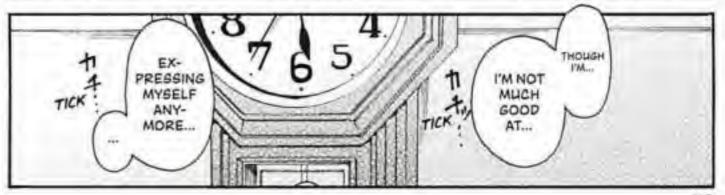














HMM?











































































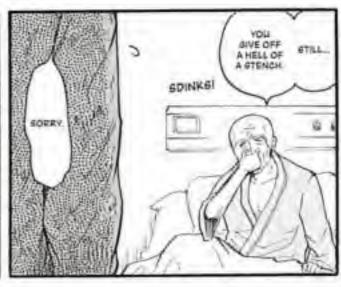


















































































BUT THEN































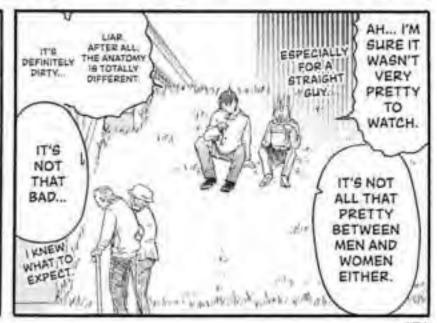




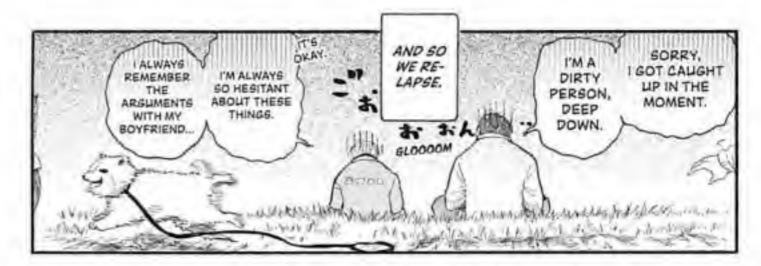




























DON'T CALL ME DIRTY

DON'T CALL ME DIRTY

Nothing Will Happen If You Don't Talk About It















